



Struggling to Breathe



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Chapter 1 by Oliver Cook

In. Out. In. Out. This is how you breathe. This is how you make your lungs inflate with oxygen to keep your brain going and your blood pumping. You need to breathe. This bag around my head is making it really hard to breathe.

"Calm down Jacob," an soothing voice hushed me "We'll be here soon. You won't have to worry about it anymore" the same voice said. Who's voice was that? It sounded feminine.. maybe a woman? She didn't sound too old, late 30's maybe. She hushed me like my mother used to.

I stopped moving. Was I in a car? I think I was. I felt a steady movement and then-a stop. Maybe I'll like this new home..? Maybe..

I was pulled out of the car. Sat on the ground. It's cold, everywhere. I feel like I might be in Russia it was so cold. God, if you're there.. help me.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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